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A FIVE DAY'S TRIP

To and From the Lake Temiscouata

Mr. Editor:—Will you please indulge me with a small space in your paper for a brief description in a run from Edmundston along the shore of the above Lake.

It was upon the 15th of October last after having spent a night and part of a day in the town of Edmundston and in the afternoon bought a ticket to Fort Ingalls, this is upon the riviere Du loup railway which ends at a point on the St. Lawrence. I must here remark this is a very well built and smooth running line, the two coaches behind the engine consists of baggage and third class, the other is a postal department and first class which is a handsome car.

The beautiful lake appears in full view a few seconds after passing out of the station of St. Rose. I must say it is a bonnie sheet of water as seen upon this Bonnie bonnie day. To the right geoeing up is a long stretch of lofty hills of many farms and sizes walling in the pure transparent waters in their bulkie sides and as to their shadows again delight the eye as the glassie element embraces them even to the sky above and shows forth from its mirrored bosom a landscape of shadow the other of substance.

This grate Louch they tell me is somewhere in length over twenty miles you have it in sight until you reach the grate industry of Mr. Donald Fraser and Sons lumber mills which I intend to say something about when I get time.

This very nice little rail line I may say skirts the beach from St. Rose along the hole water line only losing sight of it now and again in rock cuttings. You may wonder as you see a shore clearing of ten to twelve feet a carriage of two horse might travel upon free from stones or growth and strange but true has a ebb and fall ten or twelve feet once a year as it raises in Winter falls again in Summer I just now wonder if the moon knows of this trout water disobeidances

The run up to Fort Ingalls is about thirty-eight miles. A walk of half a mile brought me to the office of Mr. Fraser in haws company I found Mr. A. Cocker which I was glad to see, he had been in the best of health since his return from the hospittle at Mountreal—it was just turning dusk when Mr. Fraser said you are just in time to see the last forty or fifty logs cut.

A walk of five minunts brought us to the mill, entering the basement flat from the rear we had just entered when the electric light lit up the hale concern, To say I was astonished I was dumfounded and took a very suspicious care of myself in this vast forest of machinery and what a noise and vibration that the very foundations of the grate works trembled. As I soon learned the cause upon ascending to the main flat it was the big gang saws was churing up pine logs at a time, three deep—or may be Mr Editor I am encroching upon your pataicens in presuming upon your time. But believe me I am doeing my best in coertailing the short description as best I can and put it in as glaw as words as possible to be—

But before I leave the interior of this gro: hve I would say I see the magician of D. Foe at warke as ever was penned in the Arabian Knights. It was simply bewildering to my eyes the din and whir of spindles, pulleys, belts, saws, endless chanes and running tables, automatic men and automatic machinery. I wondered at the time if one would stope would the rest get their brains knocked out, as the hole gabarick appears to me a marvale of ingenuity. I was much surprised when I was told that all this plant that stand upon was a swamp of elder bushes only three and a half years ago, even had to drive piles for the foundation of the burner, that is a large cilindear of iron cased inside with fire brick, some ten or twelve feet dimiter and one hundred and twelve feet high, which cost considerable over six thousand dollars. It seems a pity such a wast as the devoreing maw of this frey monster eats up. A workman opened one of the iron doors at the bottom, stoeping head and bodie. Swish goes the covering of my head as I shurenk back and was thankful that my head was not in it. A few details and I am done. The mill is a vast building only two feet less than two hundred and within three feet of beaing seventy brood exclusive of large boilers and engine houses. The tensingle michines works all the year and cuts fourteen thousand Per day etch. They have ten saw fillirs that dose their worke upon the third flate of the mill and theas in strdments of deveding has a lift to take

them up and paut them down, it is a sight worth seaing as I thought the very men and all moving michenery all worked in harmony together. The Railway Company has done a very good service in panting town. Well laid sidings in and through the mill yard and other tempeory rails, but as report now says this new R. C. had an axe to grind as they have nearly dabled the price of fright per carr which is causing a very unpleasant feeling in the hole community as every one's sympaty goes out to theas men father and sons that has made the wilderness blossom like the rose. Just to think forty two months ago he Mr. Fraser found that place with only a few stragelaing dewllings, let us look today and consider. I say its like The Fearie Queen in the Pontamaine as she streaches forth the Wizard Wand and you see a new creation.

This is no exageration but the simple trauth you may wonder when I tell you that along with my Friend Sandie C— We got an invatation from the contractor of a new built chape and a large squer mance and all but finished as he told us all in detail fram celler to spire and roof with the light and the cost thereof was in the viciety of twenty thousands dollars it is much larger than any church of this city.

And then the Adde of Mr. Fraser portion if you will allow me to tell you more quickly I will set down twenty seven smart cottages as it ware upon a chess bord so beautiful aranged upon lines and squers as to forme we will say streets runing east to west and again from north to south plaseing each cottage about one hundred feet apart from one another all beaing finished and comodious for any faimely from six to eight souls.

And to lend attraction all of them is painted a bright yellow with faineings, doors and sashes in dark stane. Also the great bourding house as well, with a mighty big barne and stables, and last not least close to the rite line is a very large building used for general stores, the bottom flat used as a retail warehouse, wherin is six assistants, and as the old saying says, you can buy the anchor or needle, as well as a yard of mollesaise to a rat trap. Privit office'es ajoin'es the warehouse. And lastely, if time and your patience would indolge me I would have given you a setch of the steam shipe Wearie Willie.

Yours, A SUBSCRIBER.

The Penalty of a Fast Life.

Is paid for by an irritable condition of body and mind, by exhausted energy unstrung nerves and broken sleep, if you must and will live the killing pace, better keep in mind the sustaining powers of Ferrozone a wonderful tonic and reconstructor. Ferrozone is a blood maker a nerve strengthener, a heart and brain invigorator. It creates appetite, insures perfect digestion and undisturbed sleep, restores the vitality and strength lost by excessive living, very quickly. Ferrozone will do you inestimable good, try it. Price 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50, at druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Headache.

LIFE IN CUBA.

Interesting Letter from a Former York County Boy.

Mrs. T. A. Goodine, of Kingsclear, recently received from her brother, Israel J. Mystrall, a letter containing much interesting information concerning the Island of Cuba. Mr. Mysherrall served with the American army in Cuba during the war, and subsequently did garrison duty there. The letter was accompanied by a photograph of the soldier while stationed in Columbia barracks. The epistle first deals with soldier life in the tropics, and then enters into a description of the country as follows:

"The first day's march we travelled about forty miles through some of the prettiest country I have ever seen, many large plantations of tobacco, which look like a sea of leaves waving to and fro in the breeze, and then at certain parts of the fields can be seen barns which are filled with tobacco. These barns are not like those at home, but are built entirely of the huge leaves from the palm trees, some of which are twelve to fifteen feet in height. After completing their growth these drop off, and the Cubans gather them up for building purposes.

Then there is the Cuban farmer who has a house which is called a shack and looking at it from a distance reminds one of a last year's haystack. The only floor is the hard ground and families live like pigs in a pen. When the shacks catch fire they burn like so much dry brush.

In another small shack they keep their horses, pigs, goats, dogs and cats, all together. Pigs can be seen in the daytime tied out to grass, and it seems to make no difference whether they get anything to eat or not.

I have seen a Cuban pony loaded down so all I could see was the four legs underneath the load, and a great healthy man would be perched on top to make it still heavier.

Cuba is a very pretty country, as everything is green the year round and there is no cold or frost to hinder the flowers from blooming. Of these there are many very beautiful varieties. The parks in Havana and other towns are covered with most beautiful and fragrant flowers.

On the second day of the march above referred to the division passed through the hills where most of the battles between the Cubans and Spaniards were fought. Human skeletons were lying around just where they had fallen. The bodies had not been buried or taken care of in any way, but left to the vultures and wild animals.

The third day's march was during a terrific rainstorm. We were marching around a mountain pass and the water ran down the sides of the mountain from twelve to eighteen inches deep making it very risky to ride a horse. Our noble animals seemed to know that a mistep meant certain death on the rocks below. We lost two jack mules which had become tired and stumbled. The following day was fine and our march took us through the prettiest country I have ever seen. Cuba is all right for those who like a warm climate, but I prefer my own native land.

Take Weeks.

Ordinary remedies sometimes take weeks to even relieve cases that Catarrhczone cures at once.

Inhale Catarrhczone five minutes now and again and it cures a cold.

Inhale Catarrhczone five minutes four times a day and it cures stubborn coughs.

Inhale Catarrhczone five minutes every hour and we guarantee it will cure any case of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Lung or Throat Trouble, Deafness. It is very pleasant and convenient to use, quick to relieve and certain as the hereafter to cure. Large size complete, price \$1.00; small size, 25c. Druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Headache.

FREDERICTON POST OFFICE

Arrival and Departure of Mails Schedule Now in Force.

Mails close at the Fredericton post office beginning Oct. 13 as follows:

6.00 a. m.—St. John, United States; St. Stephen, and Charlotte, Carleton, Victoria, Madawaska counties, Fredericton Jct., Waasiss Station, Rusiagornis Station.

7.00 a. m.—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, Mouth of Keswick, Upper Keswick, Millville, Woodstock, and 8.15 a. m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

7.30 a. m.—Down river mails—Oromocto, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.

9.15 a. m.—St. John and C. P. R. stations east—Nova Scotia, P. E. Island.

3.30 p. m.—C. E. Station—Chatham, Newcastle and I. C. R. points north, Quebec city and province.

5.15 p. m.—St. John, United States, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., Woodstock, St. Stephen, Moncton, etc., Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and N. W. provinces.

Arrivals.

9.15 a. m.—St. John, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., etc.

11.40 a. m.—United States, St. Stephen, etc.; Montreal, Ottawa and N. W. Provinces.

2.20 p. m.—Canada Eastern Mails, North Shore and Quebec.

4.30 p. m.—Down river mails.

8.10 p. m.—St. John, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., etc.

6.10 p. m.—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, Mouth of Keswick, etc., Woodstock; 8.00 p. m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

2.00 p. m. and 10.30 p. m.—City box-served.

Visitor (at lunatic asylum)—I see you provide your patients with ping-pong outfits. Superintendent—No we don't. They bring them with them.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

LITTLE SOUTHWEST MIRAMICHI (Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

Lynch's Depot, Nov. 5.—We would like it if your paper could spare the space for some interesting matters which our friends would like to read about the lumber men of the Miramichi as a large number of your papers are around the surrounding settlements.

Messrs Lynch and Richards are the main lumbering men on the Little Southwest this winter and they are getting some of the finest lumber in the province.

Mr. Lynch has got 130 men on the Little Southwest this year which is a large number besides from two to three hundred on Clearwater and on the head of the Miramichi River.

Mr. Lynch has two hustling bosses on the Little Southwest this winter, West Clearwater is stationed on the Renous River. He has got 62 men and six span of horses and is getting from 350 to 400 logs a day. The lumber is mostly all spruce, and large.

Mr. Thomas Saunders is stationed on North Pole Brook which puts into the Little Southwest, he has got sixty-eight men and seven span of horses. He is cutting pipe logs and is doing a rushing business, the lumber will be the finest that will go down the Miramichi river this spring. Mr. Saunders hails from Cardigan, Y. Co. and is a good man with an axe, and also a hustler.

Mr. Lynch can be proud of the men that he has got in his concern, for they are all able and the best of axe men, also the best of horses and teamsters who know their work.

Mr. Lynch has a lot of new land which is being now surveyed by Warren Malone of Stanley. It is thirty miles square and he expects to finish about Christmas.

Mr. Daniel Lynch of Boiestown, is acting as boss over all the camps; he was through here a few weeks ago and said times were moving on fine. He left for Boiestown last week. Mr. Lynch's main camp, which is called the depot, has two large storehouses, three horse stables and a large camp; it is built on the head of two large lakes and you would think it was a young settlement in the middle of the woods.

Edward Munn and Fest Fairley are the portashers and are a hustling team over muddy roads and with big loads.

Our cook at the depot is all right on pastry and is a fine fellow, but he is married and is going home.

The young fellows are busy every night writing letters and we won't be surprised if the government will have to put in a new stamp machine before long; it would pay them also if they had a letter carrier, as it is a long way from the settlement.

The butchers have passed through with cattle for Mr. Lynch's camps, seventeen in all.

New Brunswick should be proud of such a country for its fine lakes and pretty forests. The lakes have some of the largest trout and its rivers the finest salmon. Trout have been caught weighing five and seven pounds. There are lots of moose and caribou, the woods are alive with them; they can be seen from the camp on the lakes in the morning. The boys, who have license to shoot, are after them.

There has been some snow and lots of rain for the past month. The lakes are frozen over now.

Some men are preparing to leave Christmas but more are coming in.

Mr. Saunders had a man named Mr. Smith who was laid up with a sore side, but after skilful treatment by our young doctor and with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment has been cured.

We learn that one of our young and able fellows took a quiet trip over the portash road last week to take to himself one of the fair ones of Boiestown, which took place Oct. 22. We all wish him happiness in his new life. They will reside in Cloewater for the present.

Scott Fairley, of Boiestown, who was in the woods had to leave for home with erysipelas in his foot. He is under Dr. Irvin's care at Boiestown.

Mr. Borden would do well in the next war if he could get a regiment of soldiers from Mr. Lynch's lumber camps.

Some of the boys take long walks on Sunday and feel lazy on Monday mornings.

The Cause of Dyspeptic Pains.

Improperly digested food usually forms gases that cause a painful distention of the stomach and pressure against the heart. This results in much pain and distress, but Nerviline will relieve the distention, dispel the gas, and cure the dyspeptic pains very quickly. Polson's

Nerviline is really an excellent remedy for Dyspepsia, Cramps, Summer Complaint and all Stomach and Bowel Troubles. No household is complete without it. Try a 25 bottle.

The blushing bride-elect was rehearsing the ceremony about to take place. I shall expect you to give me away, papa, she said. I'm afraid I have done it already, Caroline, replied the old man, nervously. I told your Hubert this morning that you had a disposition just like your mother's.

Mrs Ascum—Was't that Mr. Bonds I saw you walking with last evening? Miss Coy—Yes. Miss Ascum—He's a landed freeholder of the country, isn't he? Miss Coy (blushing)—Well-or he isn't quite landed yet.

The hurricane blew my house down. Too bad. An' the earthquake swallowed my land. Worse still. But thank heaven, there was a mortgage on both of 'em, an' that's been swallered too.

Corns, Warts, Bunions and Calluses.

Removed for all the time by applying Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. It contains no acids, never burns and cures permanently. Use only "Putnam's."

As if It Were Possible.

Claribel—I wonder what that creature meant?

Laurie—What creature? Claribel—Why, Tentworth, of course. When I told him everybody said I was improving in my singing, he said he was delighted to hear it. The ideal-

Benefits of Traveling.

Proper recreation prolongs life. This fact is now better appreciated by busy people than ever before. Of all the forms of recreation the best perhaps is traveling. The benefits to be derived from it cannot be exaggerated. A journey, whether brief or long, is sure to remove the mind of business or domestic cares by directing it into pleasanter channels. Thousands can testify that traveling has improved their health, lengthened their lives, brightened their mental faculties more than anything else.

The Other One.

Two brothers in Paris were remarkably alike. A gentleman meeting one of them on the boulevard stops him, saying, "Pardon me, but is it to you or to your brother that I have the honor of speaking?"

"Sir," was the reply, "you are speaking to my brother."

His Hard Luck.

Jones—Brown is an unlucky dog. Smith—How's that? Jones—His object in marrying was to get out of a boarding house. Smith—Well? Jones—Now his wife is running one to support the family.

An Easy Task.

Lover (mournfully)—Have you learned to love another? Flirt (who had just broken off her engagement with him)—Oh, no, George; I didn't have to learn. The man is very, very wealthy, and the love came spontaneouslv.

CURING CONSUMPTION.

When Scott's Emulsion makes a consumptive gain flesh it is curing his consumption.

The weight is the measure of the consumptive's condition. Every pound of weight gained is a matter for congratulation.

Exactly what goes on inside to make the consumptive gain weight when taking Scott's Emulsion is still a mystery.

Scott's Emulsion does something to the lungs, too, that reduces the cough and the inflammation.

More weight and less cough always mean that consumption is losing its influence over the system.

For all stages of the disease Scott's Emulsion is a reliable help.

Send for Free Sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.